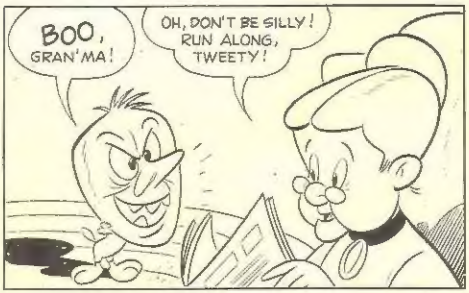
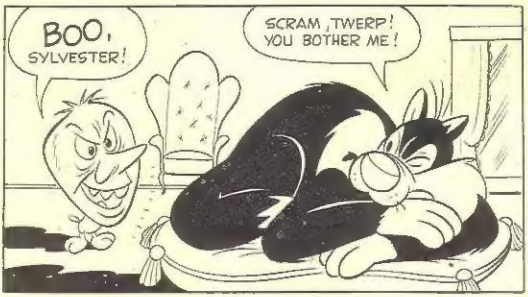
DELL

JUNE-AUG.

10¢

TWEETY and SYLVESTER





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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

and THE DUTIFUL DEPUTY

A TOWN AT LAST! I'M SAVED...I'M SAVED!

(PANT, PANT, PANT!)

NOW ENTERING DRY GULCH GULCH

IT SEEMS LIKE I'VE BEEN OUT ON THAT DESERT WITHOUT FOOD OR WATER FOR WEEKS! (GASP!)

(SLURP! GULP! SLURP!) BOY—DOES THIS HIT THE SPOT! (SLURP! SLURP!)

ZOOM!

AH! NOW TO FIND SOMETHING TO EAT AND...

WELL, WELL—LOOK WHAT'S COMING!

HUMM DE DA... ♫ ♪

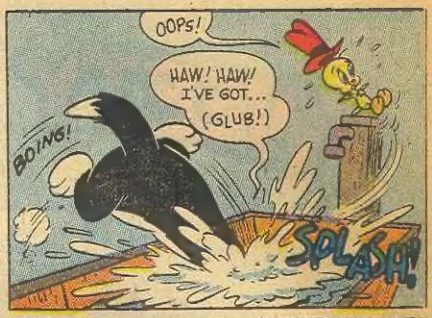
LUNCH IS ABOUT TO BE SERVED!

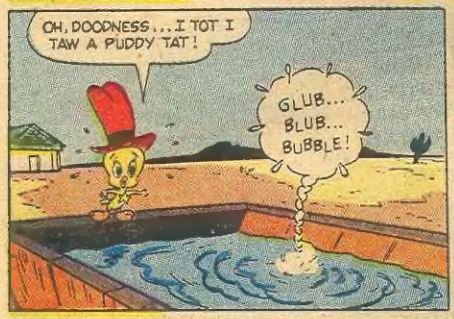
OOU! • MY LITTLE THROAT IS PARCHED, SO I WILL STOP FOR A NICE COOL DWINK!

T.M.S. 817-576

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

BOY, AM I THIRSTY!
HA, HA! SOUP'S ON!

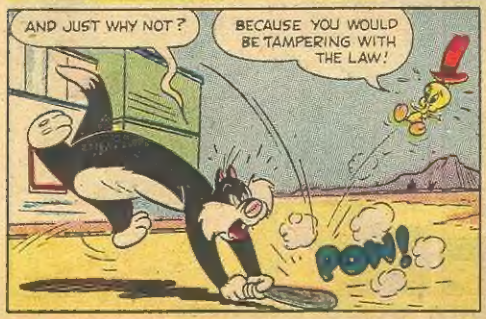

OOPS!
HAW! HAW! I'VE GOT... (GLUB!)
BOING!
SPLASH!


OH, DOODNESS... I TOT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!
GLUB... BLUB... BUBBLE!

I DID – I TAW A PUDDY TAT! SHAME ON PUDDY FOR TAKING A BATH IN THE DWINKING WATER!
SPUTTER... COUGH!

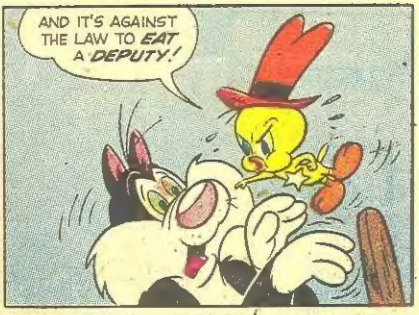
I WASN'T TAKING A BATH! I WAS FORAGING FOR FOOD! (SLURP!)
FOOD?!

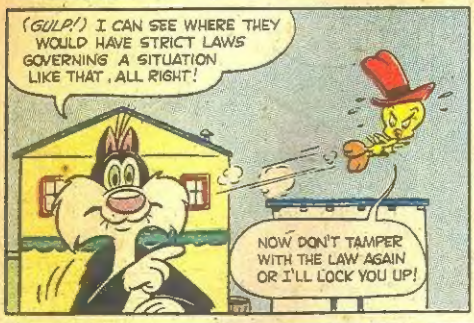
YES, AND YOU'RE A FOOD IF I EVER SAW ONE!
HALT! YOU CAN'T EAT ME!

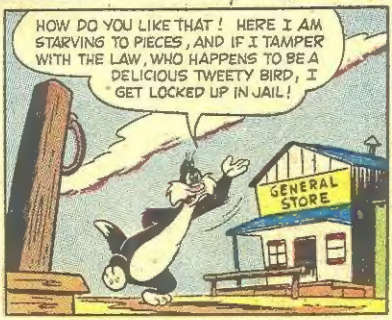

AND JUST WHY NOT?
BECAUSE YOU WOULD BE TAMPERING WITH THE LAW!
POW!

WHAT? IS IT AGAINST THE LAW TO EAT TWEETY BIRDS IN THIS TOWN?
DO YOU SEE THIS BADGE?
SWISH!

SURE! WHAT ABOUT IT?
THE SHERIFF HAD TO GO OUT OF TOWN... SO HE MADE ME HIS DEPUTY TO KEEP THE PEACE WHILE HE'S GONE!


AND IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO EAT A DEPUTY!


(GULP!) I CAN SEE WHERE THEY WOULD HAVE STRICT LAWS GOVERNING A SITUATION LIKE THAT, ALL RIGHT!
NOW DON'T TAMPER WITH THE LAW AGAIN OR I'LL LOCK YOU UP!


HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT! HERE I AM STARVING TO PIECES, AND IF I TAMPER WITH THE LAW, WHO HAPPENS TO BE A DELICIOUS TWEETY BIRD, I GET LOCKED UP IN JAIL!
GENERAL STORE

SAY, WAIT A MINUTE—THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! IF I GET MYSELF LOCKED UP IN JAIL, THEY'LL HAVE TO FEED ME!

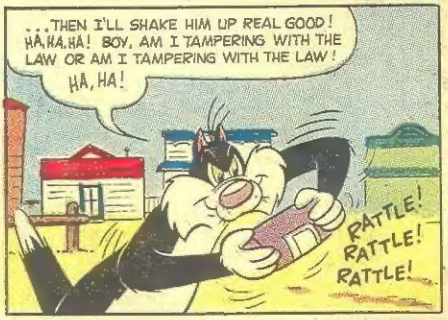
HOORAY! I'M GOING TO EAT AT LAST! NOW TO FIND THAT DEPUTY AND TAMPER WITH HIM!
LLOYD'S LIVERY

AH! THERE HE IS NOW! HA, HA!
OH, I'M A BUCKEROO YIPPY-YI-KI-OO...

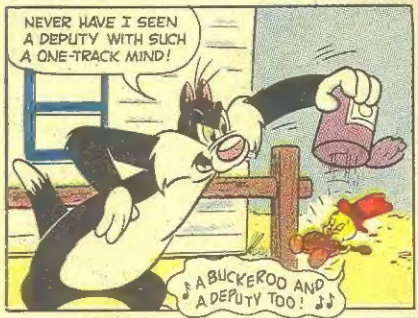
THERE! I'VE GOT HIM IN THIS OLD CAN! NOW HE'LL PUT ME IN JAIL FOR SURE!
ZIP!

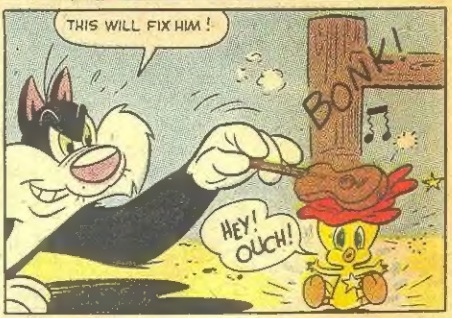
THERE, DEPUTY— HOW DO YOU LIKE...
...RIDING THE WANGE FWOM DAWN TO DARK...ee

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT! HE'S SO WRAPPED UP IN HIS MUSIC HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW I'M TAMPERING WITH HIM! I'LL FIX THAT! FIRST I'LL PUT THESE ROCKS IN THE CAN...
...WHISTLING A TUNE LIKE A MEADOW LARK...


...THEN I'LL SHAKE HIM UP REAL GOOD! HA, HA, HA! BOY, AM I TAMPERING WITH THE LAW OR AM I TAMPERING WITH THE LAW! HA, HA!
RATTLE! RATTLE! RATTLE!

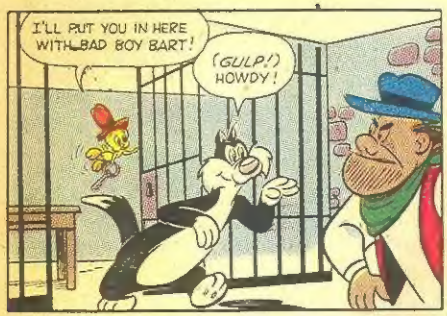
OH, NO!
YIPPY-YI-O-KI-OO, I'M A BUCKEROO...


NEVER HAVE I SEEN A DEPUTY WITH SUCH A ONE-TRACK MIND!
♪ A BUCKEROO AND A DEPUTY TOO! ♪♪


THIS WILL FIX HIM!
BONK!
HEY! OUCH!

OH, SO YOU'RE TAMPERING WITH THE LAW AGAIN, EH, PUDDY TAT?
I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU WERE GOING TO NOTICE IT!
ZIP!

NOW I HAVE TO LOCK YOU UP! INTO THE JAIL, PUDDY!
JAIL
WITH PLEASURE! HA, HA!


I'LL PUT YOU IN HERE WITH BAD BOY BART!
(GULP!) HOWDY!

OKAY, HOW ABOUT A LITTLE SERVICE AROUND HERE! US PRISONERS DEMAND TO EAT!
I'LL GET SOME FOOD WIGHT AWAY!
CLUNK!

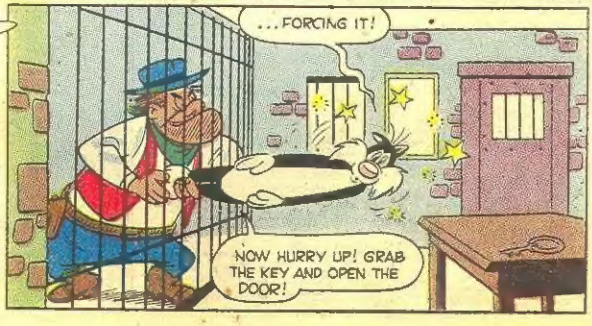
HA, HA! NOW'S MY CHANCE!
AH... FOOD AT LAST :SMACK!:
DON'T GO AWAY, I'LL BE WIGHT BACK!

HE LEFT THE KEY ON THE DESK! NOW WE CAN ESCAPE!
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! HE'S BRINGING BACK THE FOOD, WE'RE GOING TO EAT!

THAT CAN WAIT! YOU'RE GOING TO STICK YOUR HEAD THROUGH THE BARS AND GET THE KEY!
NOW YOU'RE REALLY BEING RIDICULOUS! HA, HA! MY HEAD WON'T FIT THROUGH THESE BARS!

WANNA BET?
HA, HA! THAT'S THE SILLIEST THING I EVER HEARD! MY HEAD IS TOO BIG! IT WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE WITHOUT...

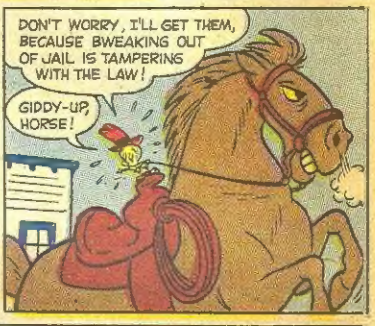
YEOW!
POW!
CLANG!


...FORCING IT!
NOW HURRY UP! GRAB THE KEY AND OPEN THE DOOR!

FREE! HA HA! GET GOING, PAL! I'M TAKING YOU WITH ME! I CAN USE SOMEBODY WITH A GOOD HEAD ON THEIR SHOULDERS!
LUCKY THING THE SHERIFF LEFT MY GUNS IN HIS DRAWER!
BUT... BUT...

MEANWHILE...
DOODNESS! WHAT'S THAT?
BANG! BANG!
LOOK OUT! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
GET THE DEPUTY!

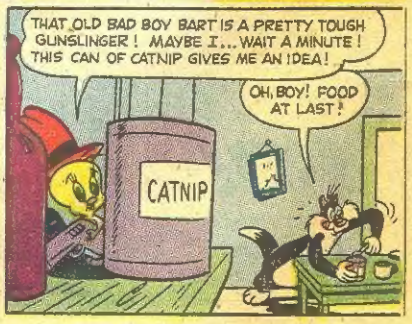
WHAT HAPPENED?
THE PRISONERS ESCAPED FROM THE JAIL!
THEY WENT THAT-A-WAY!


DON'T WORRY, I'LL GET THEM, BECAUSE BWEAKING OUT OF JAIL IS TAMPERING WITH THE LAW!
GIDDY-UP, HORSE!

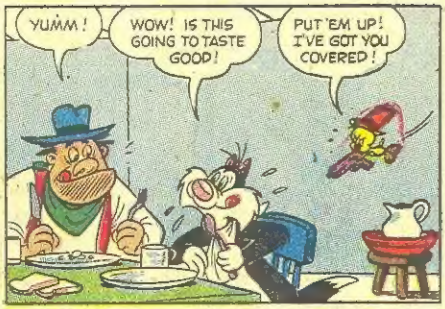
SHORTLY...
AH, HA! I SEE THEIR HORSIES BY THAT OLD CABIN! THAT MUST BE WHERE THEY'RE HIDING!

I'LL SNEAK IN THROUGH THIS WINDOW AND SEE IF I CAN GET THE DWOP ON THEM WITH MY WATER GUN!

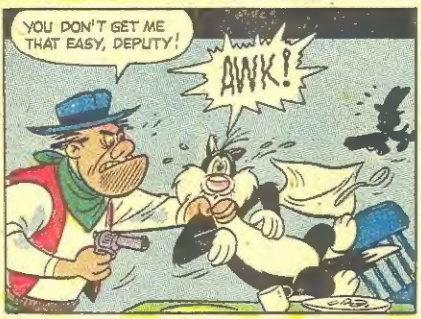
WE'LL BE SAFE HERE, PAL! WHY DON'T YOU RUSTLE UP SOME GRUB!
FOOD! NOW YOU'RE TALKING!
ZIP!


THAT OLD BAD BOY BART IS A PRETTY TOUGH GUNSLINGER! MAYBE I... WAIT A MINUTE! THIS CAN OF CATNIP GIVES ME AN IDEA!
OH, BOY! FOOD AT LAST!
CATNIP

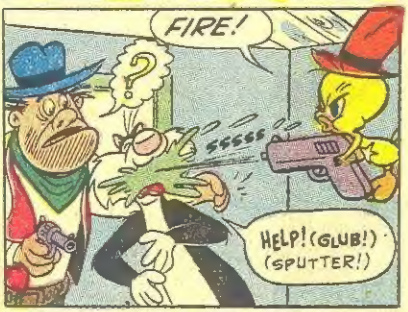
FIRST, I FILL MY WATER GUN WITH THIS LIQUID CATNIP, AND THEN...
CATNIP


YUMM!
WOW! IS THIS GOING TO TASTE GOOD!
PUT 'EM UP! I'VE GOT YOU COVERED!

IT'S THE LAW!
OH, NO! NOT AGAIN!
YOU'RE UNDER AWWEST!


YOU DON'T GET ME THAT EASY, DEPUTY!
AWK!

NOW, IF YOU SHOOT, YOU'LL GET STUPID, HERE, INSTEAD OF ME!
OKAY! YOU ASKED FOR IT! WEADY... AIM...
NO, NO! DON'T SHOOT! ALL I WANTED WAS SOMETHING TO EAT!


FIRE!
?
SSSSS
HELP! (GLUB!) (SPUTTER!)

HAW! HAW! HAW! ONLY A WATER GUN! SOME DEPUTY! HAW! HAW!
EEP!
I'D BETTER HIDE BEFORE THAT CATNIP WEALLY HITS THE PUDDY!
ZIP!

EEP EEP!

OOP OOP!

HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?
YEOW!
BOING!
EGAD! HE'S GONE STARK RAVING COO COO!
YIP YIP YIP!
JUMP! JUMP!
ZING!
HELP!
HOT'CHA CHA CHA!
PIP! ZING! OOPS!
TWEEET! ♪♪
POW!
HOOWAY FOR THE PUDDY! I KNEW THAT CATNIP WOULD DO THE TWICK!
PIPPIP—FOOD! (HIC!) PIPPIP—FOOD! (HIC!)
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
TWEET!
LATER...
THANKS, TWEETY, YOU DID A FINE JOB WHILE I WAS GONE — BUT THERE'S JUST ONE MORE THING!
WHAT'S THAT, SHERIFF?
GET THAT CAT OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE EATS THE JAIL!
I CAN'T, SHERIFF! (SIGH!) AFTER I LOCKED HIM IN HE GRABBED THE KEY TO HIS CELL AND ATE IT!
(EAT! EAT!) YUMM! MORE FOOD! MORE FOOD! (SMACK...CHOMP!) EAT, EAT, EAT!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

Little PANCHO VANILLA

POOL BOOL FIGHTER

AI-YI!

TEE, HEE! PAPACITO, EET IS ONLY ME... LITTLE PANCHO!

CARAMBA! FOR A MINUTE I WAS THEENKING YOU WERE A ONE-HORNED BOO... WEARING GLASSES!

THEES IS A SKEEN-DIV NG OUTFIT! I BOUGHT EET FOR SWEEMING UNDERWATER EEN THE REECH RANCHERO'S NEW POOL!

THAT EES RIGHT: I MUST TRY OUT HEES NEW POOL TODAY TOO

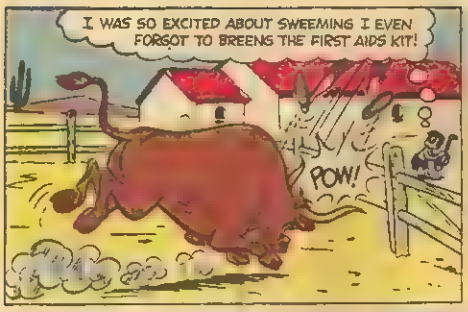
HO, HO! I NEED A DAY OF REST FROM BOOL FIGHTING!

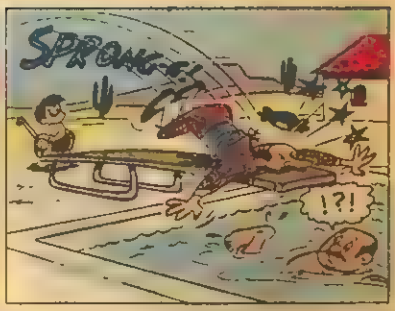
LAST ONE EEN IS A STALE TACO!

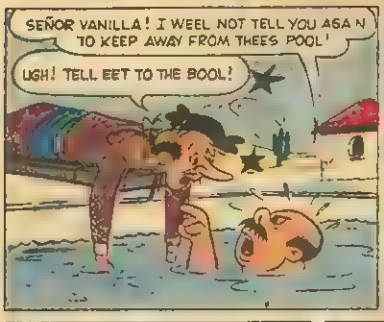
OH, NO, SEÑOR VANILLA! THE ONLY THEENG YOU WEEL DIVE EENTO TODAY EES THE *BOOL PEN!* THEES IS NO HOLIDAY!

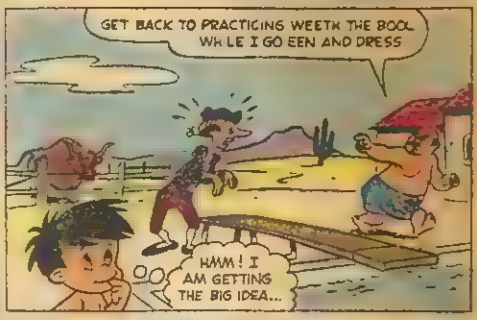
BAH! AND FIGHTING BOOLS EES NO PICNIC EITHER!

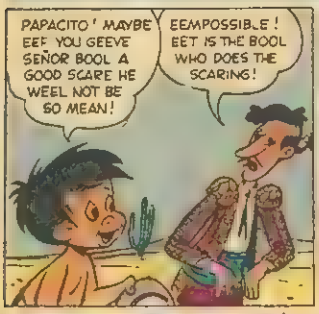
POOR PAPACITO! I WEESH I COULD HELP HEEM IN SOME WAY!


I WAS SO EXCITED ABOUT SWEEMING I EVEN FORSOT TO BREENS THE FIRST AIDS KIT!
POW!

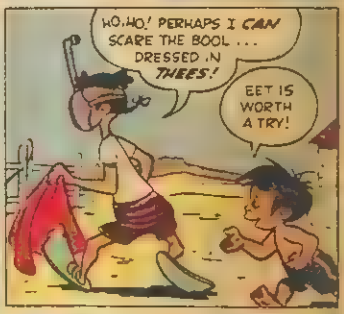

SPROING-G!
!?!

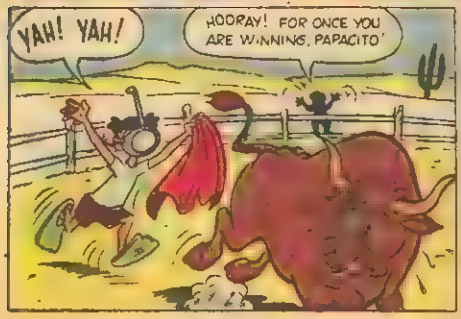

SEÑOR VANILLA! I WEEL NOT TELL YOU AGA N TO KEEP AWAY FROM THEES POOL!
UGH! TELL EET TO THE BOOL!

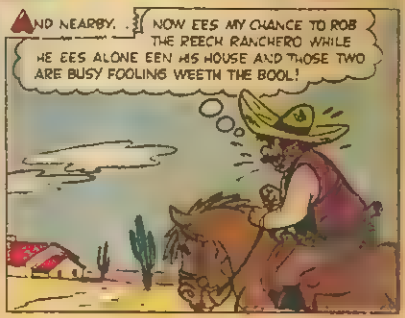

GET BACK TO PRACTICING WEETH THE BOOL WH LE I GO EEN AND DRESS
HMM! I AM GETTING THE BIG IDEA...

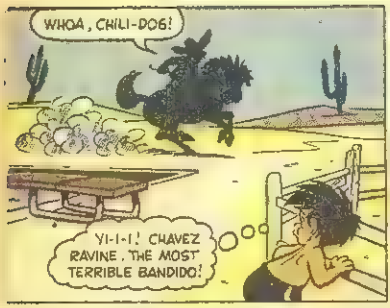

PAPACITO! MAYBE EEF YOU GEEVE SEÑOR BOOL A GOOD SCARE HE WEEL NOT BE SO MEAN!
EEMPOSSIBLE! EET IS THE BOOL WHO DOES THE SCARING!

LISTEN! TRY THEES ...BZZZ...BZZZ. .

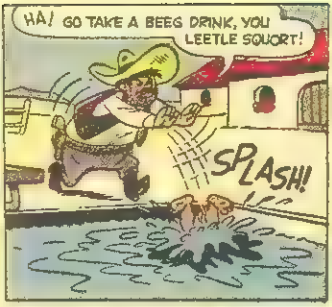

HO,HO! PERHAPS I CAN SCARE THE BOOL ... DRESSED IN THEES!
EET IS WORTH A TRY!

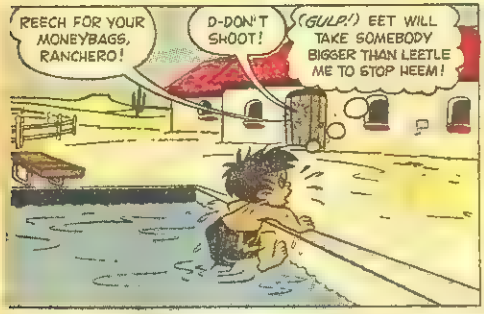

YAH! YAH!
HOORAY! FOR ONCE YOU ARE WINNING, PAPACITO!

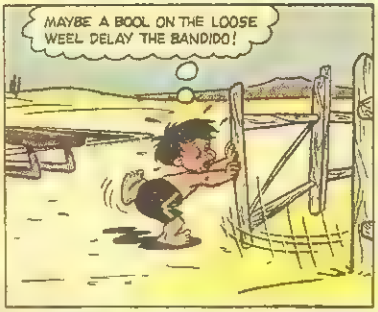

AND NEARBY. . .
NOW EES MY CHANCE TO ROB THE REECH RANCHERO WHILE HE EES ALONE EEN HIS HOUSE AND THOSE TWO ARE BUSY FOOLING WEETH THE BOOL!

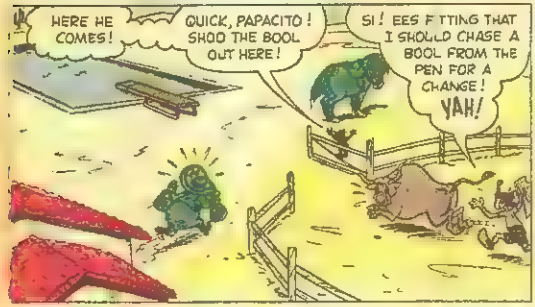

WHOA, CHILI-DOG!
YI-I-I! CHAVEZ RAVINE, THE MOST TERRIBLE BANDIDO!

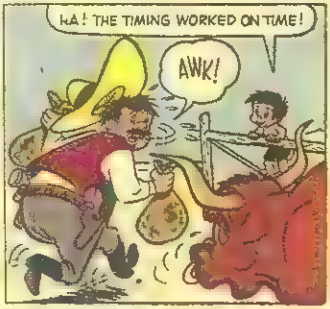
HALT! STOP! GEEVE UP, YOU BADMAN!

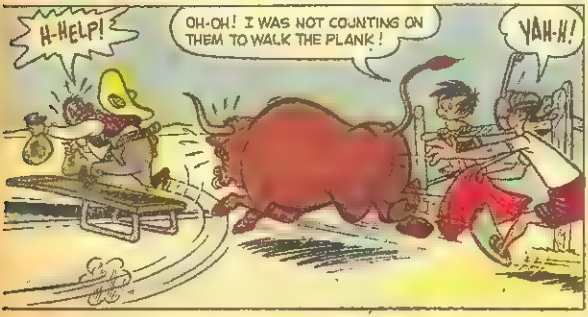

HA! GO TAKE A BEEG DRINK, YOU LEETLE SQUORT!
SPLASH!


REECH FOR YOUR MONEYBAGS, RANCHERO!
D-DON'T SHOOT!
(GULP!) EET WILL TAKE SOMEBODY BIGGER THAN LEETLE ME TO STOP HEEM!

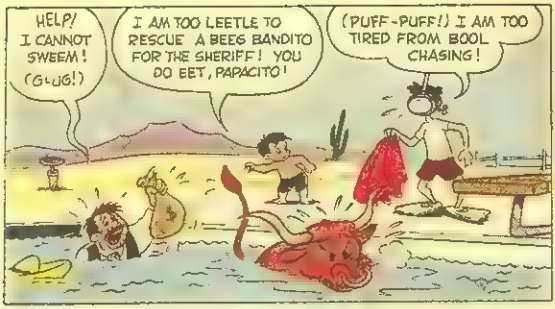

MAYBE A BOOL ON THE LOOSE WEEL DELAY THE BANDIDO!

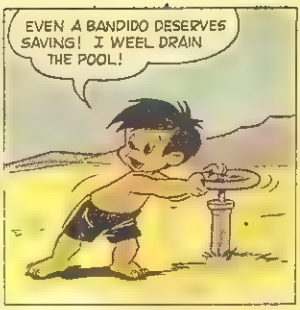

HERE HE COMES!
QUICK, PAPACITO! SHOO THE BOOL OUT HERE!
SI! EES FITTING THAT I SHOULD CHASE A BOOL FROM THE PEN FOR A CHANGE! YAH!

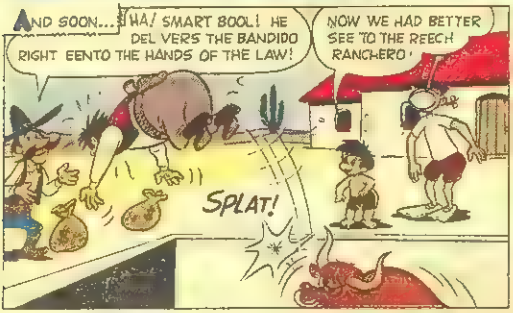

HA! THE TIMING WORKED ON TIME!
AWK!


H-HELP!
OH-OH! I WAS NOT COUNTING ON THEM TO WALK THE PLANK!
YAH-H!

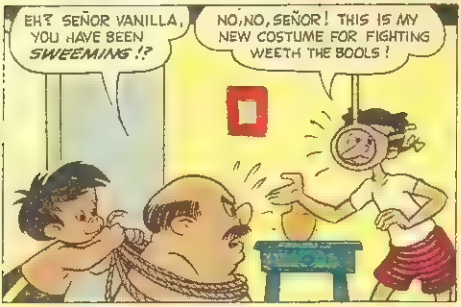
SPLASH!

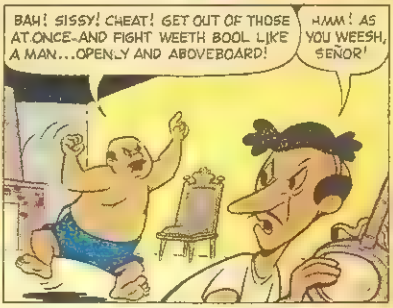

HELP! I CANNOT SWEEM! (GLUG!)
I AM TOO LEETLE TO RESCUE A BEEG BANDITO FOR THE SHERIFF! YOU DO EET, PAPACITO!
(PUFF-PUFF!) I AM TOO TIRED FROM BOOL CHASING!

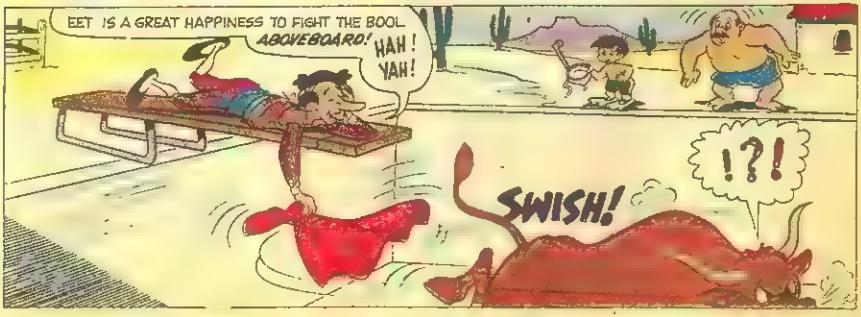

EVEN A BANDIDO DESERVES SAVING! I WEEL DRAIN THE POOL!


AND SOON...
HA! SMART BOOL! HE DEL VERS THE BANDIDO RIGHT EENTO THE HANDS OF THE LAW!
NOW WE HAD BETTER SEE TO THE REECH RANCHERO!
SPLAT!

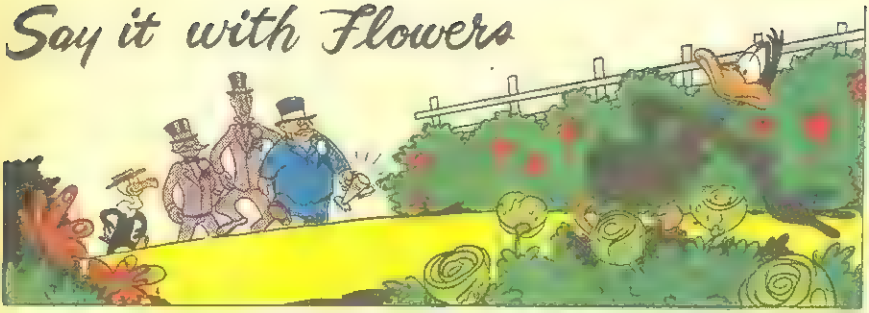
WE CAUGHT THE BANDIDO, SEÑOR, AND HERE EES YOUR GOLD!
GRACIAS, AMIGO!


EH? SEÑOR VANILLA, YOU HAVE BEEN SWEEMING!?
NO, NO, SEÑOR! THIS IS MY NEW COSTUME FOR FIGHTING WEETH THE BOOLS!


BAH! SISSY! CHEAT! GET OUT OF THOSE AT ONCE—AND FIGHT WEETH BOOL LIKE A MAN...OPENLY AND ABOVEBOARD!
HMM! AS YOU WEESH, SEÑOR!


EET IS A GREAT HAPPINESS TO FIGHT THE BOOL ABOVEBOARD!
HAH! YAH!
SWISH!
!?!

Say it with Flowers



"What swellelegant beauties!" exclaimed Daffy Duck proudly, as he gazed lovingly upon the rows of beautiful flowers in his garden. "Tomorrow, when the judges of the local flower garden contest see them, the prize will be as good as mine!"

"Hey, Johnny Appleseed!" called Beaky Buzzard, as he was passing Daffy's house. "What are you looking so pleased about? That's the finest crop of *weeds* I've seen so far this year!"

"Sir!" sputtered Daffy angrily, jutting his jaw out at Beaky. "It has always been obvious to me that your ignorance of nature is boundless. These *'weeds,'* my uncouth friend, are going to win for me, Daffy Duck, the silver cup for the best flower garden in town!"

"Haw, haw!" guffawed Beaky. "Pal, I must say you are really a very haughty culturist . . . not to mention an overconfident one, too!"

"Maybe so, chum," replied Daffy, "but these beautiful posies are the result of lots of tender loving care and hard work. So if you'll excuse me, I'm going inside to rest. Tomorrow will be a busy day for me and my *'weeds'*."

"Well, I'll be ding danged," mused Beaky after Daffy had left. "That feathered shrimp really expects to win. Well, I can nip that idea in the bud. Beaky Buzzard never let a chance for a good joke slip by, especially if it's on Daffy Duck."

The next day, Daffy went into his garden to make a final inspection. When he looked around, he could hardly believe his eyes.

"Suffering sunflower seeds!" stormed Daffy. "My beautiful flowers! Some lowlifer has covered them with paint, and I don't have to be Sherlock Holmes to guess that Beaky Buzzard is the culprit. What will I do now?"

There was no time to do anything, because, just then, the mayor and the three contest judges turned the corner. Immediately behind them walked Beaky Buzzard, a wide grin on his face.

"Good morning, Mr. Duck," greeted the mayor cheerfully. "I see you're ready for the judges to inspect your blossoms."

"Er . . . well . . . er . . . you see, your honor," stammered Daffy, "it's this way!"

"Tut! tut! Mr. Duck," replied the mayor. "No modesty, now!"

Daffy just stared at the ground helplessly while the judges inspected his garden. He had given up all hope of winning, now that his flowers were covered with paint.

Suddenly, the mayor came over to Daffy. "Congratulations, my dear Mr. Duck!" cried the mayor exuberantly. "You have won the silver cup for your beautiful garden!"

"M-me!" gasped Daffy, amazed. "I-I won?"

"Yes, sir!" the mayor replied. "The judges have informed me that your chartreuse roses are the most beautiful they have seen, and that never before in their lives have they ever come across polka dotted nasturtiums!"

"Woo, woo!" shouted Daffy joyfully, turning toward Beaky with a grin. "Well, my Rembrandt of the Roses, what do you think of my *'weeds'* now? Perhaps," Daffy teased, "you'd like to come inside with me and help me polish my new silver cup!"

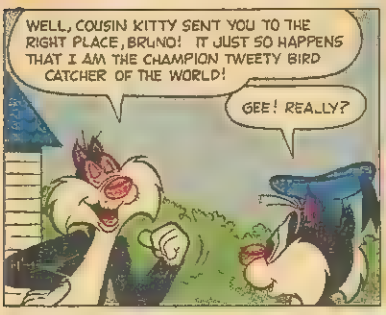
"No, thanks, pal," answered Beaky sadly. "I'm afraid I'm much too shady a character to help brighten up anything."

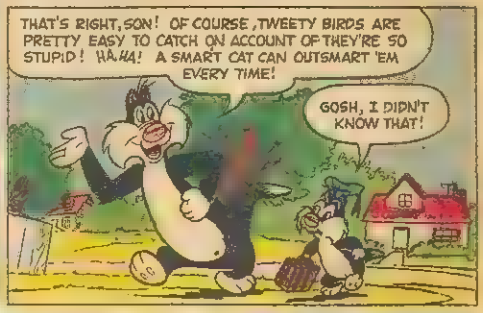
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

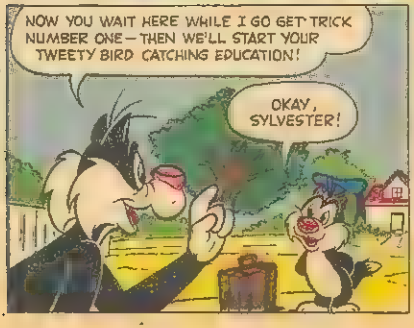
Tweety and SYLVESTER

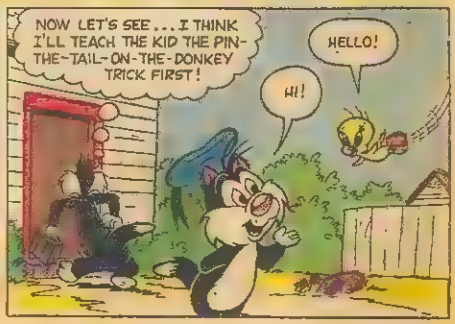
THE PAT-A-CAKE CAT

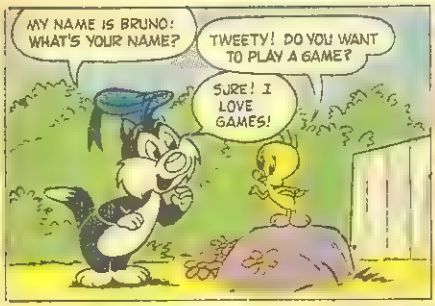
HMM! THIS LETTER SAYS, "DEAR SYLVESTER—THIS IS YOUR LITTLE NEPHEW, BRUNO! I AM SENDING HIM FOR A VISIT SO THAT YOU CAN TEACH HIM ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT CATCHING TWEETY BIRDS! LOVE, COUSIN KITTY!"

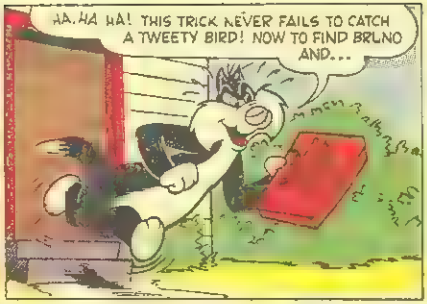




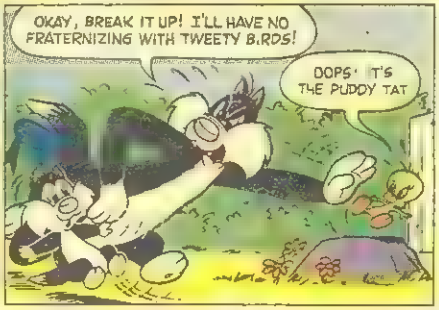




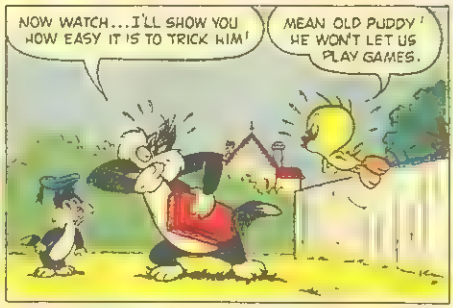

MY NAME IS BRUNO! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
TWEETY! DO YOU WANT TO PLAY A GAME?
SURE! I LOVE GAMES!


HA, HA HA! THIS TRICK NEVER FAILS TO CATCH A TWEETY BIRD! NOW TO FIND BRUNO AND...

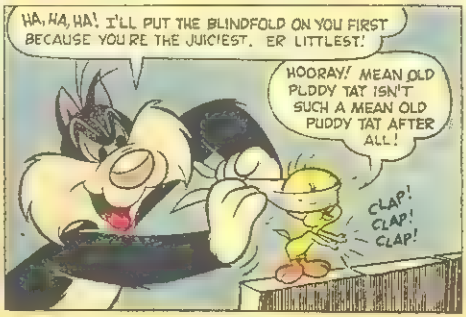
HEY!!
?
PAT-A-CAKE, PAT-A-CAKE, BAKER'S MAN...
PAT! PAT!

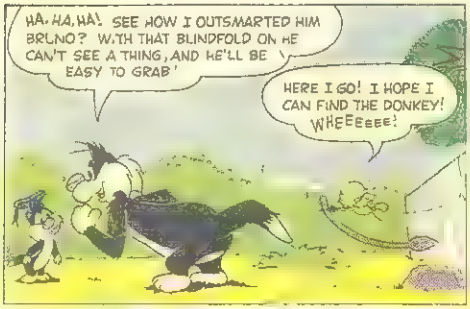

OKAY, BREAK IT UP! I'LL HAVE NO FRATERNIZING WITH TWEETY BIRDS!
OOPS! IT'S THE PUDDY TAT

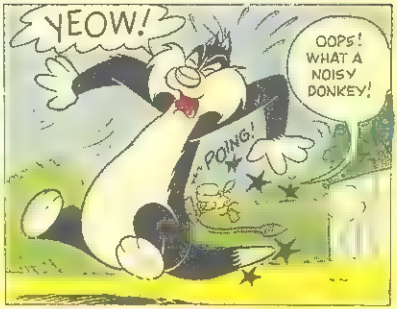
THAT HAPPENS TO BE A TWEETY BIRD, BRUNO: YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO CATCH 'EM — NOT PLAY GAMES WITH 'EM!
BUT...

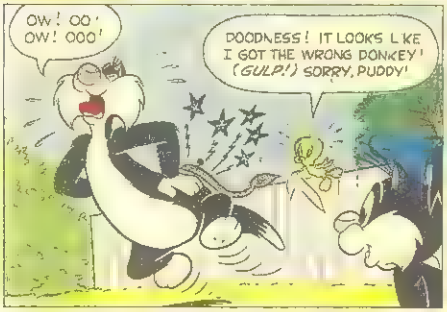

NOW WATCH... I'LL SHOW YOU HOW EASY IT IS TO TRICK HIM!
MEAN OLD PUDDY! HE WON'T LET US PLAY GAMES.

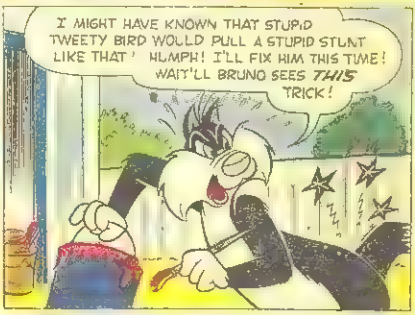
SO, YOU WANT TO PLAY GAMES, EH, TWEETY? OKAY! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY A GAME OF PIN THE TAIL ON THE DONKEY?
DOODY, DOODY! YES!
CLAP! CLAP CLAP!

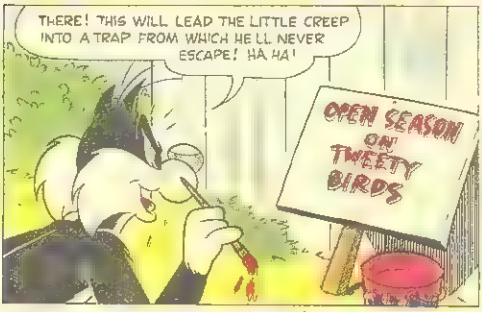

HA, HA, HA! I'LL PUT THE BLINDFOLD ON YOU FIRST BECAUSE YOU'RE THE JUICIEST. ER LITTLEST!
HOORAY! MEAN OLD PUDDY TAT ISN'T SUCH A MEAN OLD PUDDY TAT AFTER ALL!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

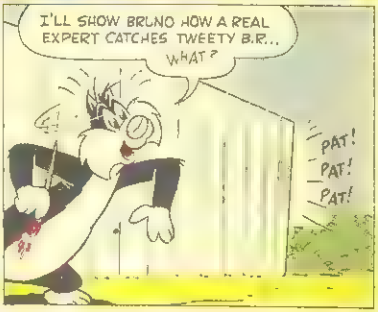

HA, HA, HA! SEE HOW I OUTSMARTED HIM BRUNO? WITH THAT BLINDFOLD ON HE CAN'T SEE A THING, AND HE'LL BE EASY TO GRAB!
HERE I GO! I HOPE I CAN FIND THE DONKEY! WHEEEEEE!


YEOW!
OOPS! WHAT A NOISY DONKEY!
POING!

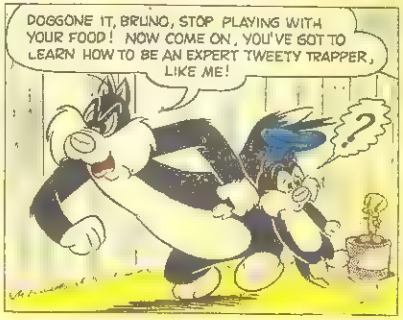

OW! OO! OW! OOO!
DOODNESS! IT LOOKS LIKE I GOT THE WRONG DONKEY! (GULP!) SORRY, PUDDY!


I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THAT STUPID TWEETY BIRD WOULD PULL A STUPID STUNT LIKE THAT! HUMPH! I'LL FIX HIM THIS TIME! WAIT'LL BRUNO SEES THIS TRICK!

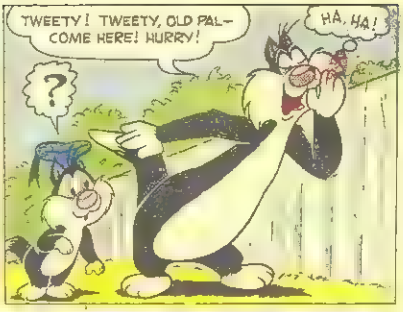

THERE! THIS WILL LEAD THE LITTLE CREEP INTO A TRAP FROM WHICH HE'LL NEVER ESCAPE! HA HA!
OPEN SEASON ON TWEETY BIRDS

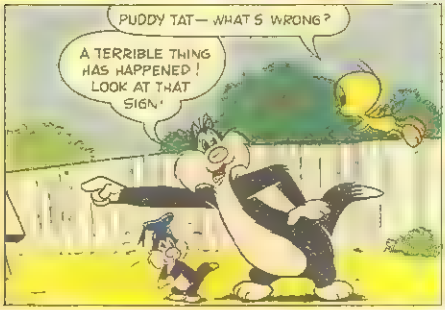

I'LL SHOW BRUNO HOW A REAL EXPERT CATCHES TWEETY B.R... WHAT?
PAT! PAT! PAT!

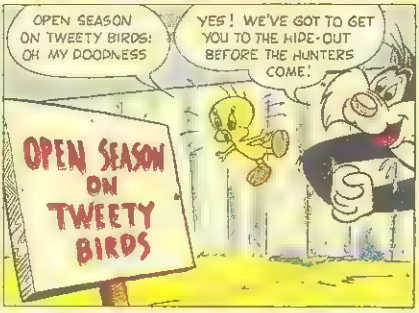
AWK! OH, NO!
PAT-A-CAKE, PAT-A-CAKE, BAKER'S MAN...
PAT! PAT!

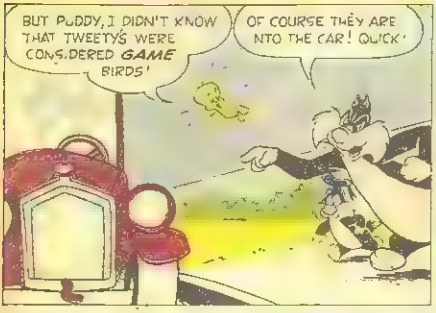

DOGGONE IT, BRUNO, STOP PLAYING WITH YOUR FOOD! NOW COME ON, YOU'VE GOT TO LEARN HOW TO BE AN EXPERT TWEETY TRAPPER, LIKE ME!
?

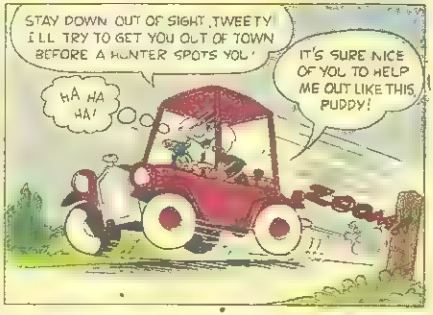
NOW PAY ATTENTION AND I'LL TEACH YOU HOW THIS SIGN WILL LEAD THAT STUPID TWEETY BIRD INTO A TRAP, AND THEN ONTO THE DINNER TABLE!
(GULP!) OKAY, SYLVESTER!
OPEN SEASON ON TWEETY BIRDS

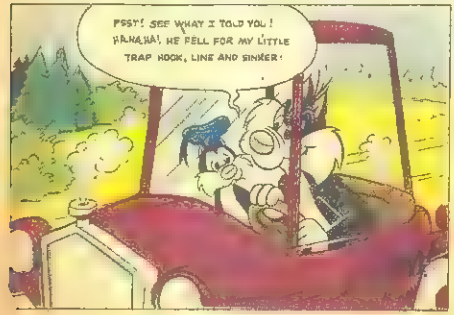

TWEETY! TWEETY, OLD PAL— COME HERE! HURRY!
?
HA, HA!

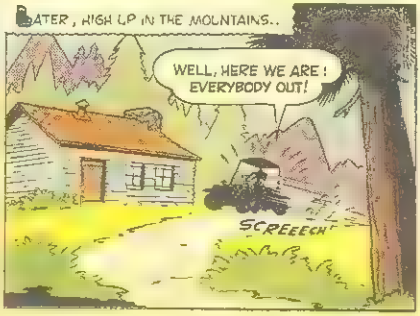

PUDDY TAT— WHAT'S WRONG?
A TERRIBLE THING HAS HAPPENED! LOOK AT THAT SIGN!

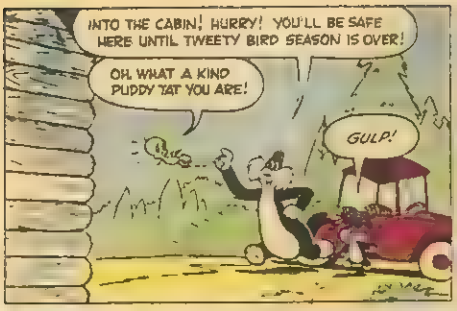

OPEN SEASON ON TWEETY BIRDS: OH MY DOODNESS
YES! WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU TO THE HIDE-OUT BEFORE THE HUNTERS COME!
OPEN SEASON ON TWEETY BIRDS

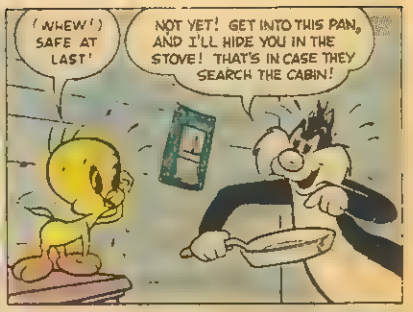

BUT PUDDY, I DIDN'T KNOW THAT TWEETY'S WERE CONSIDERED GAME BIRDS!
OF COURSE THEY ARE INTO THE CAR! QUICK!

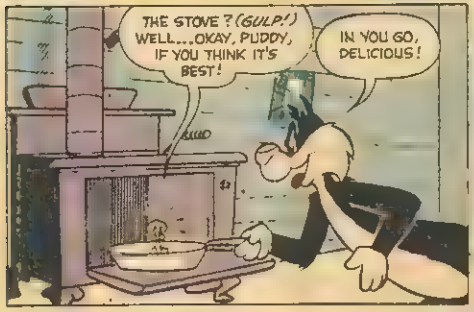

STAY DOWN OUT OF SIGHT, TWEETY I'LL TRY TO GET YOU OUT OF TOWN BEFORE A HUNTER SPOTS YOU!
HA HA HA!
IT'S SURE NICE OF YOU TO HELP ME OUT LIKE THIS, PUDDY!
ZOOM

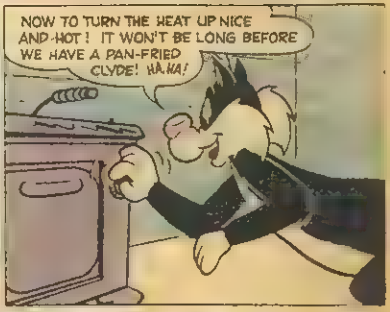

PSST! SEE WHAT I TOLD YOU! HA,HA,HA! HE FELL FOR MY LITTLE TRAP HOOK, LINE AND SINKER!

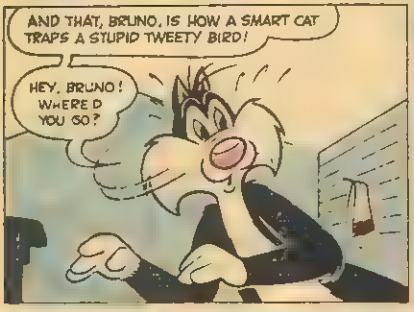

LATER, HIGH UP IN THE MOUNTAINS..
WELL, HERE WE ARE! EVERYBODY OUT!
SCREEECH

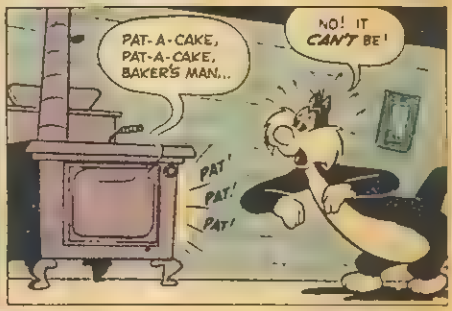

INTO THE CABIN! HURRY! YOU'LL BE SAFE HERE UNTIL TWEETY BIRD SEASON IS OVER!
OH, WHAT A KIND PUDDY TAT YOU ARE!
GULP!

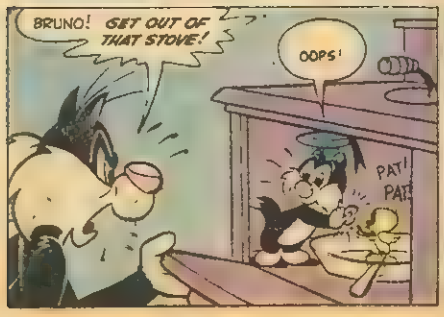

(WHEW!) SAFE AT LAST!
NOT YET! GET INTO THIS PAN, AND I'LL HIDE YOU IN THE STOVE! THAT'S IN CASE THEY SEARCH THE CABIN!

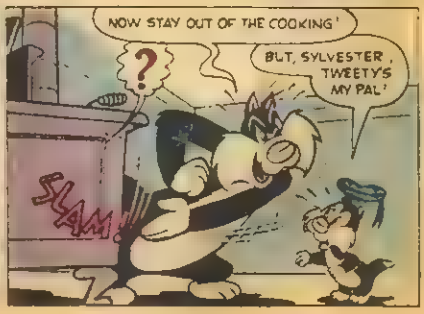

THE STOVE? (GULP!) WELL...OKAY, PUDDY, IF YOU THINK IT'S BEST!
IN YOU GO, DELICIOUS!


NOW TO TURN THE HEAT UP NICE AND-HOT! IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE WE HAVE A PAN-FRIED CLYDE! HA-HA!


AND THAT, BRUNO, IS HOW A SMART CAT TRAPS A STUPID TWEETY BIRD!
HEY, BRUNO! WHERE D YOU GO?


PAT-A-CAKE, PAT-A-CAKE, BAKER'S MAN...
NO! IT CAN'T BE!
PAT!
PAT!
PAT!


BRUNO! GET OUT OF THAT STOVE!
OOPS!
PAT!
PAT!


NOW STAY OUT OF THE COOKING!
?
BUT, SYLVESTER, TWEETY'S MY PAL!
SLAM!

MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE STOVE...

(WHEW!) IT'S GETTING AWFULLY HOT IN HERE! I THINK MAYBE I HAD BETTER SCWAM!

I WILL FLY UP THE STOVEPIPE AND SO FIND MY LITTLE FWIEND, BRUNO!

TIMES UP! TWEETY SHOULD BE DONE NOW! OKAY, BRUNO, GET READY TO PUT ON THE FEED BAG!

AWK! HE COOKED AWAY TO NOTHINS! I MUST HAVE HAD THE FIRE TOO HOT! MAYBE I...

OH, NO!

PAT-A-CAKE, PAT-A-CAKE, BAKER'S MAN, BAKING THOSE CAKES AS FAST AS YOU CAN...

PAT! PAT! PAT! PAT!

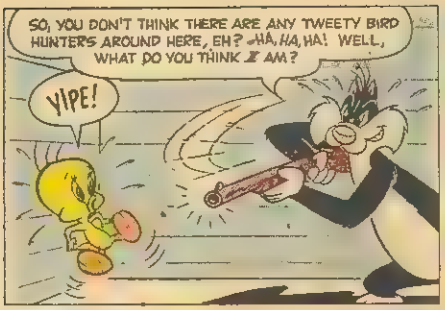
...ROLL 'EM UP, AND PUT 'EM IN THE PAN...

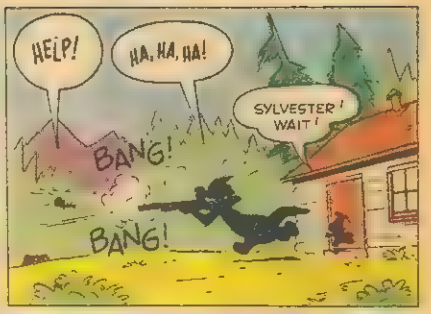
TWEETY! YOU GET BACK INTO THAT STOVE THIS VERY M NUTE WHAT IF SOME HUNTERS SHOULD COME IN AND SEE YOU?

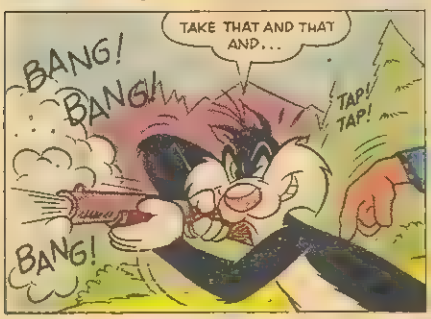
NO! IT'S TOO HOT IN THERE! BESIDES, I DON'T THINK THERE ARE ANY TWEETY BIRD HUNTERS AWOUND HERE — I THINK MEAN OLD PUDDY IS PLAYING A *TWICK* ON ME!

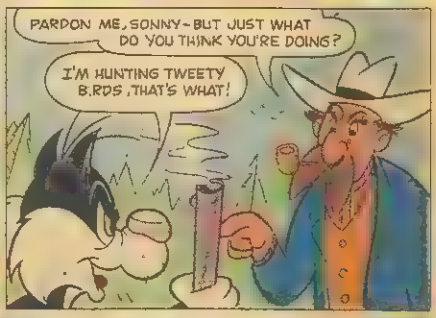
WHY, YOU. YOU

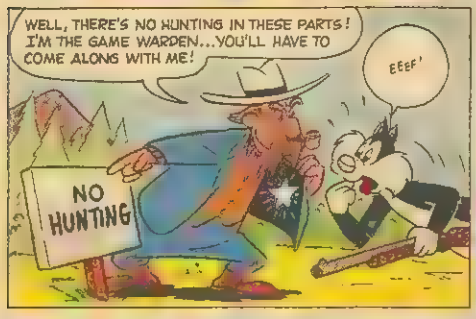
I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING BUT FAST! THAT SILLY TWEETY IS MAKING ME LOOK BAD IN FRONT OF BRUNO! HMM! THAT GUN GIVES ME AN IDEA!

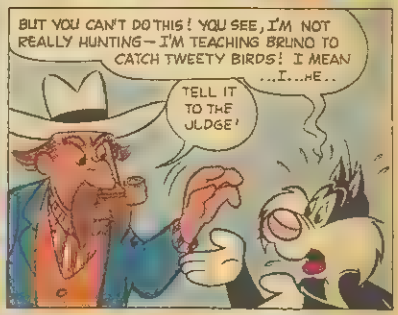

SO, YOU DON'T THINK THERE ARE ANY TWEETY BIRD HUNTERS AROUND HERE, EH? -HA, HA, HA! WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM?
YIPE!

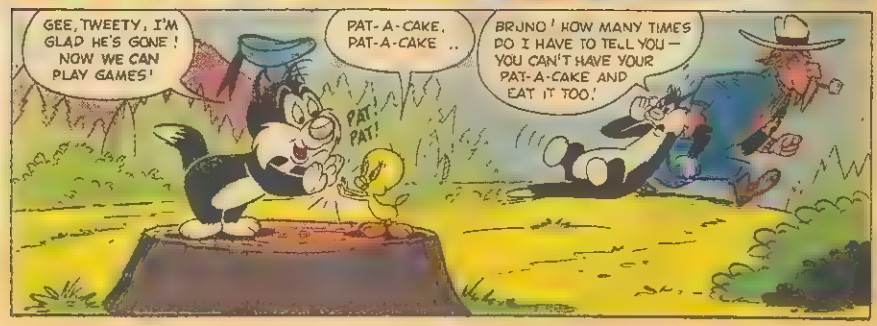

HELP!
HA, HA, HA!
SYLVESTER! WAIT!
BANG!
BANG!


TAKE THAT AND THAT AND...
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
TAP! TAP!


PARDON ME, SONNY - BUT JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
I'M HUNTING TWEETY BIRDS, THAT'S WHAT!


WELL, THERE'S NO HUNTING IN THESE PARTS! I'M THE GAME WARDEN...YOU'LL HAVE TO COME ALONG WITH ME!
EEEF!
NO HUNTING


BUT YOU CAN'T DO THIS! YOU SEE, I'M NOT REALLY HUNTING - I'M TEACHING BRUNO TO CATCH TWEETY BIRDS! I MEAN ...I...HE..
TELL IT TO THE JUDGE!


GEE, TWEETY, I'M GLAD HE'S GONE! NOW WE CAN PLAY GAMES!
PAT-A-CAKE, PAT-A-CAKE ..
PAT! PAT!
BRUNO! HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU - YOU CAN'T HAVE YOUR PAT-A-CAKE AND EAT IT TOO!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

Tweety and SYLVESTER

in

CURIOUS CAT

WHAT? WHO? HOW? EGAD! IS IT FIVE A.M. ALREADY?

BURRRINGGGG!

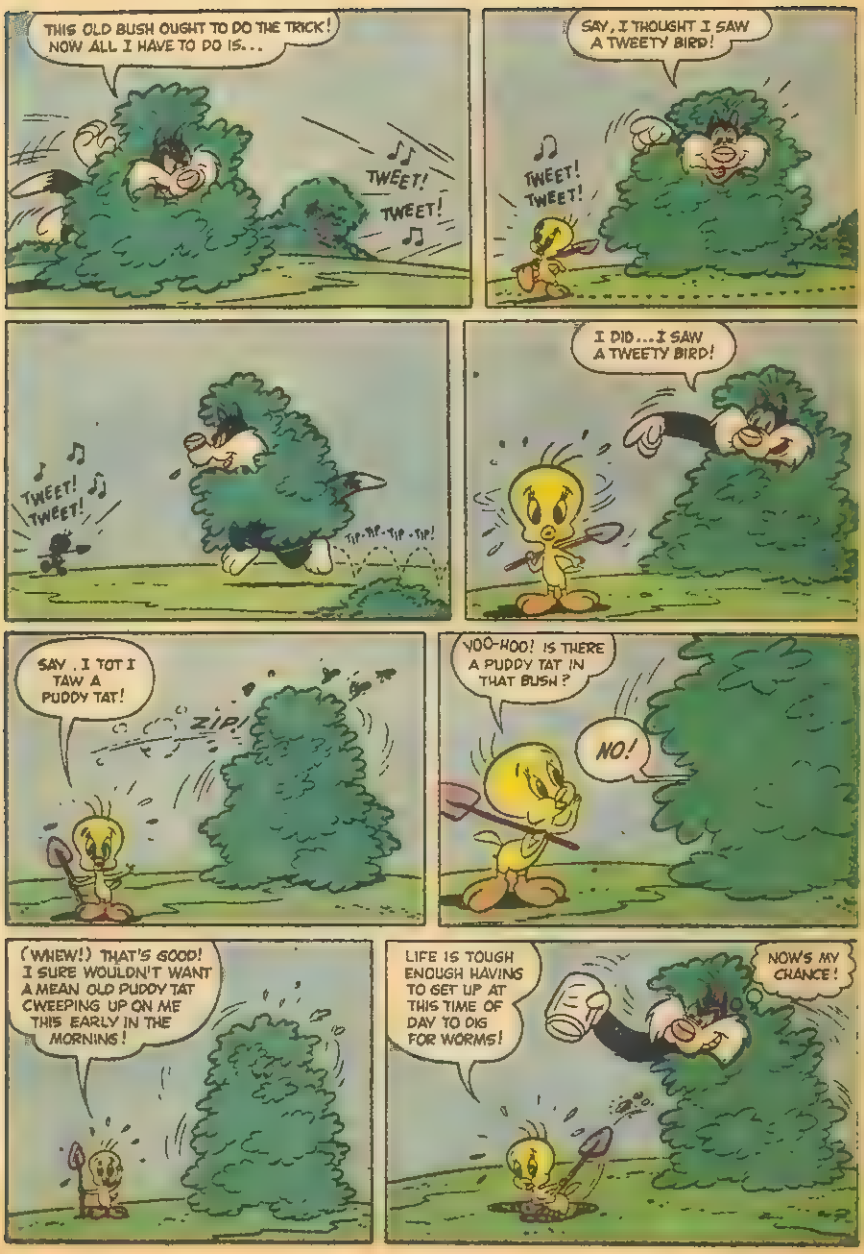
BOY, IT'S AWFULLY EARLY TO BE GETTING UP BUT IT'S RUMORED THAT THE EARLY BIRD GETS THE WORM...

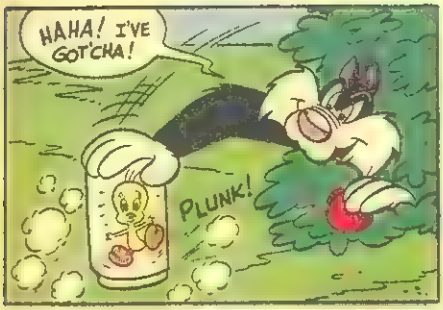
CLICK!

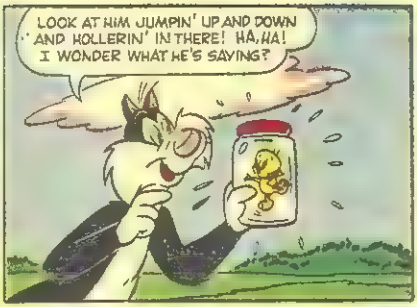
SO, IT FIGURES THAT IF THE EARLY BIRD GETS THE WORM, THE EARLY CAT WILL GET THE BIRD!

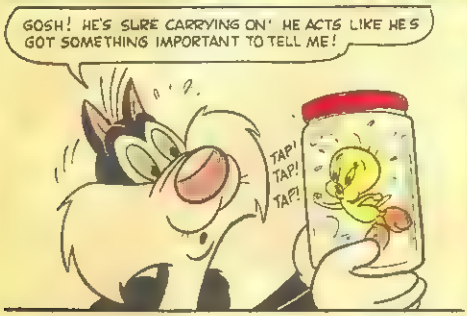
AND AWAY WE GO!

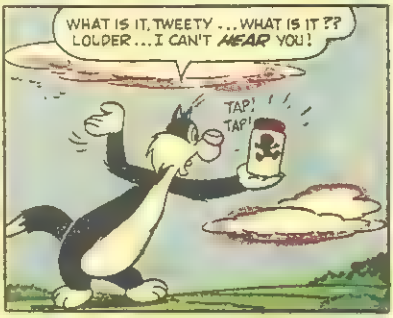
AH! THE SUN IS JUST COMING UP! I'LL HAVE TIME TO SET UP AN AMBUSH! HA, HA!

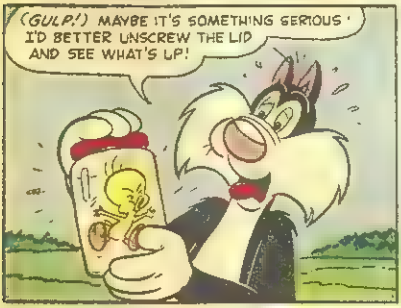

THIS OLD BUSH OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS...
TWEET! TWEET!
SAY, I THOUGHT I SAW A TWEETY BIRD!
TWEET! TWEET!
TWEET! TWEET!
TIP-TIP-TIP-TIP!
I DID...I SAW A TWEETY BIRD!
SAY, I TOT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!
ZIP!
YOO-HOO! IS THERE A PUDDY TAT IN THAT BUSH?
NO!
(WHEW!) THAT'S GOOD! I SURE WOULDN'T WANT A MEAN OLD PUDDY TAT CWEEPING UP ON ME THIS EARLY IN THE MORNING!
LIFE IS TOUGH ENOUGH HAVING TO GET UP AT THIS TIME OF DAY TO DIG FOR WORMS!
NOW'S MY CHANCE!

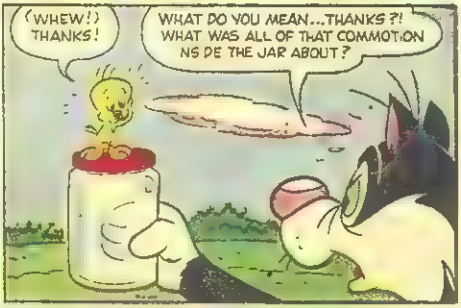

HAHA! I'VE GOT'CHA!
PLUNK!

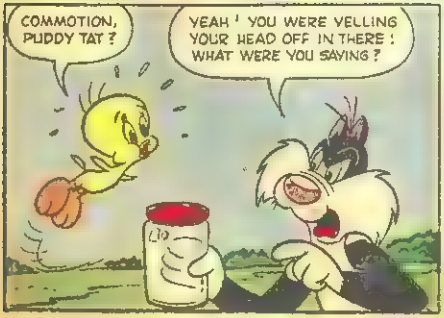

LOOK AT HIM JUMPIN' UP AND DOWN AND HOLLERIN' IN THERE! HA, HA! I WONDER WHAT HE'S SAYING?

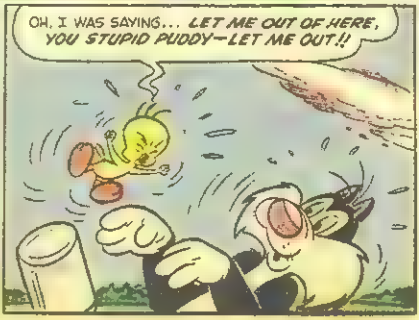

GOSH! HE'S SURE CARRYING ON! HE ACTS LIKE HE'S GOT SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO TELL ME!
TAP! TAP! TAP!

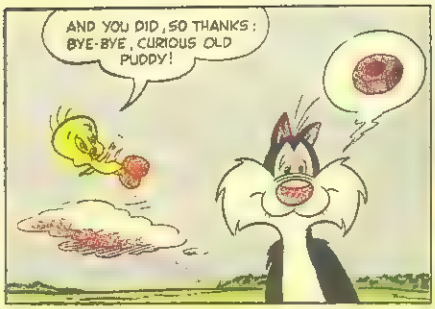

WHAT IS IT, TWEETY ... WHAT IS IT ?? LOUDER ... I CAN'T HEAR YOU!
TAP! TAP!

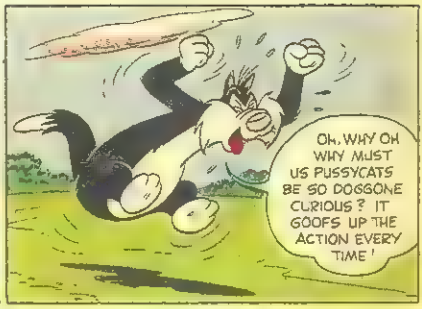

(GULP!) MAYBE IT'S SOMETHING SERIOUS! I'D BETTER UNSCREW THE LID AND SEE WHAT'S UP!


(WHEW!) THANKS!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN...THANKS ?! WHAT WAS ALL OF THAT COMMOTION NS DE THE JAR ABOUT?

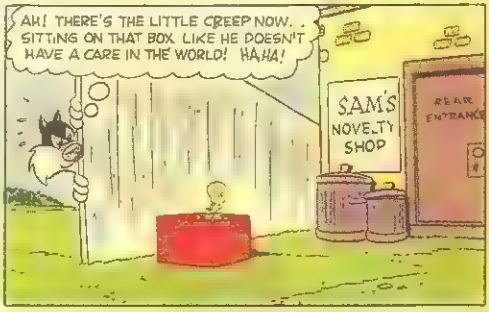

COMMOTION, PUDDY TAT?
YEAH! YOU WERE YELLING YOUR HEAD OFF IN THERE! WHAT WERE YOU SAYING?

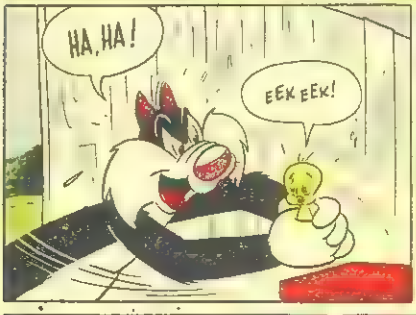

OH, I WAS SAYING... LET ME OUT OF HERE, YOU STUPID PUDDY—LET ME OUT!!

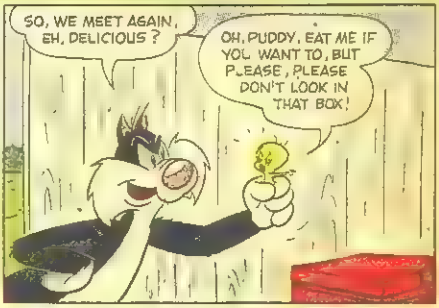

AND YOU DID, SO THANKS: BYE-BYE, CURIOUS OLD PUDDY!

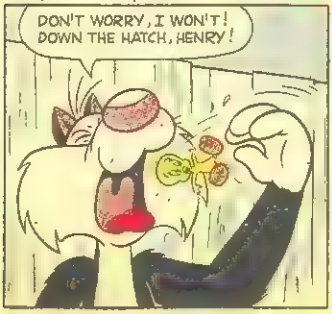

OH, WHY OH WHY MUST US PUSSYCATS BE SO DOGGONE CURIOUS? IT GOOFS UP THE ACTION EVERY TIME!

WELL, I WON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN! I'LL GET THAT LITTLE DICKENS OR MY NAME ISN'T SYLVESTER PUSSYCAT!

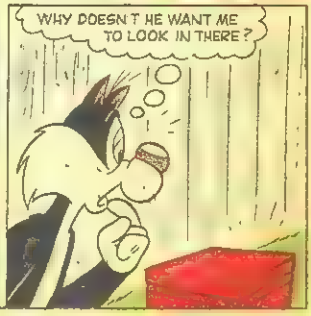

AH! THERE'S THE LITTLE CREEP NOW. SITTING ON THAT BOX LIKE HE DOESN'T HAVE A CARE IN THE WORLD! HAHA!
SAM'S NOVELTY SHOP
REAR ENTRANCE

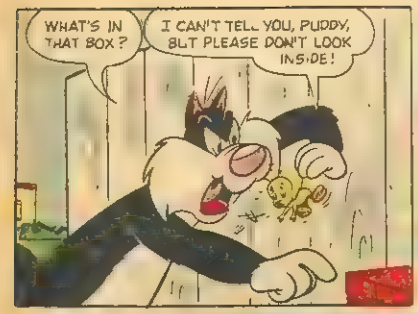

HA, HA!
EEK EEK!

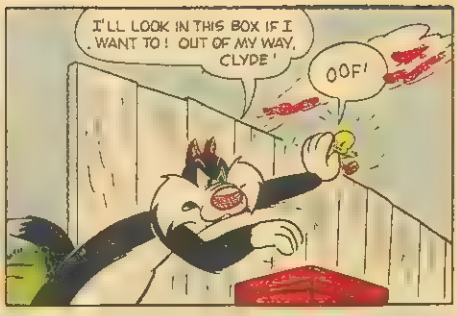

SO, WE MEET AGAIN, EH, DELICIOUS?
OH, PUDDY, EAT ME IF YOU WANT TO, BUT PLEASE, PLEASE DON'T LOOK IN THAT BOX!

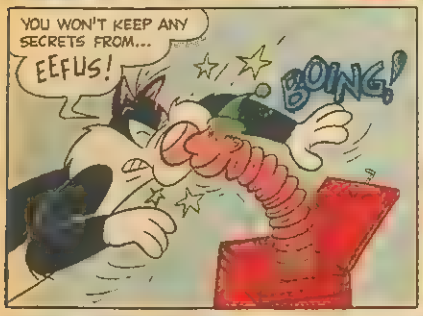

DON'T WORRY, I WON'T! DOWN THE HATCH, HENRY!

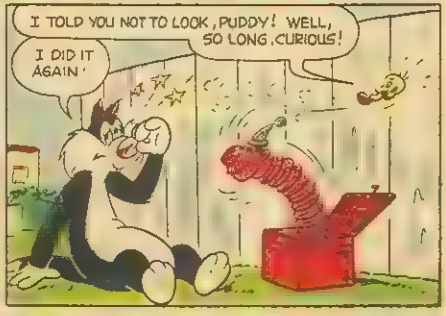
HMM!

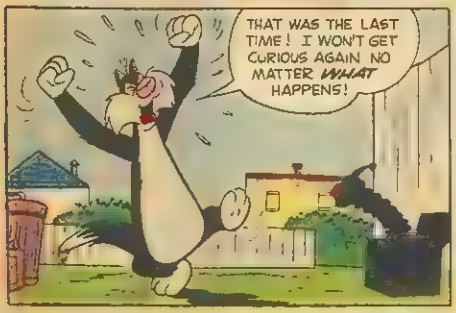

WHY DOESN'T HE WANT ME TO LOOK IN THERE?

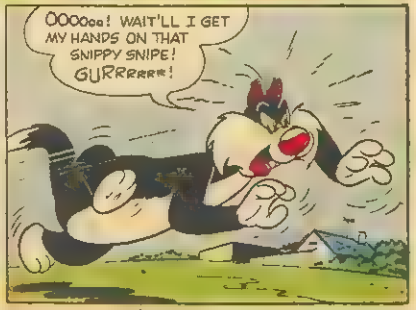

WHAT'S IN THAT BOX?
I CAN'T TELL YOU, PUDDY, BUT PLEASE DON'T LOOK INSIDE!

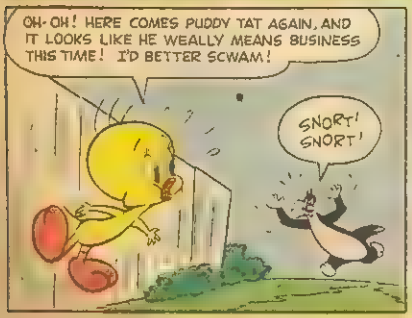

I'LL LOOK IN THIS BOX IF I WANT TO! OUT OF MY WAY, CLYDE!
OOF!

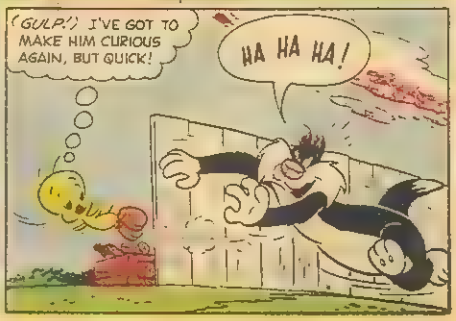

YOU WON'T KEEP ANY SECRETS FROM...
EEFUS!
BOING!

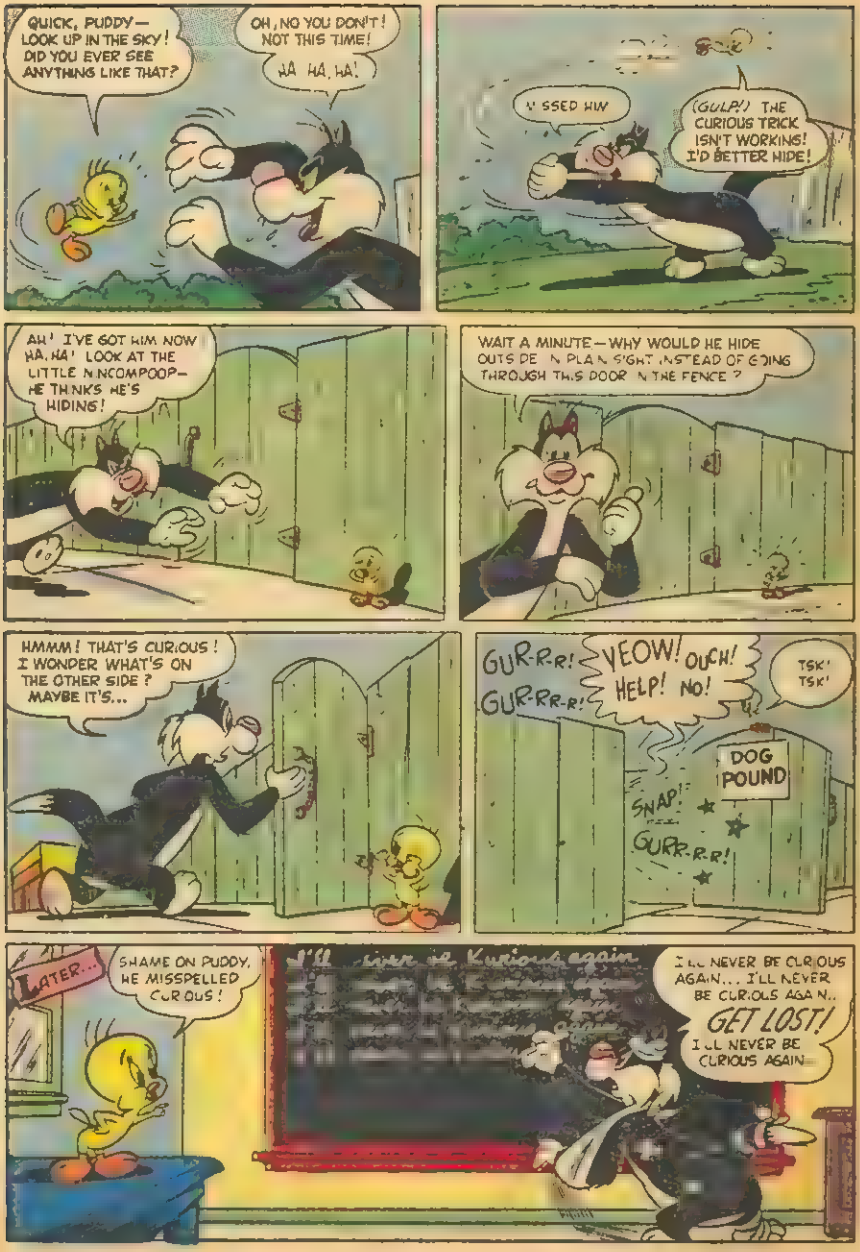

I TOLD YOU NOT TO LOOK, PUDDY! WELL, SO LONG, CURIOUS!
I DID IT AGAIN!


THAT WAS THE LAST TIME! I WON'T GET CURIOUS AGAIN NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS!


OOOOoo! WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON THAT SNIPPY SNIPE! GURRrrrr!


OH-OH! HERE COMES PUDDY TAT AGAIN, AND IT LOOKS LIKE HE WEALLY MEANS BUSINESS THIS TIME! I'D BETTER SCWAM!
SNORT! SNORT!


(GULP!) I'VE GOT TO MAKE HIM CURIOUS AGAIN, BUT QUICK!
HA HA HA!


QUICK, PUDDY— LOOK UP IN THE SKY! DID YOU EVER SEE ANYTHING LIKE THAT?
OH, NO YOU DON'T! NOT THIS TIME!
HA HA, HA!
N SSED HIM
(GULP!) THE CURIOUS TRICK ISN'T WORKING! I'D BETTER HIDE!
AH! I'VE GOT HIM NOW HA, HA! LOOK AT THE LITTLE NINCOMPOOP— HE THINKS HE'S HIDING!
WAIT A MINUTE—WHY WOULD HE HIDE OUTSIDE IN PLAIN SIGHT INSTEAD OF GOING THROUGH THIS DOOR IN THE FENCE?
HMMM! THAT'S CURIOUS! I WONDER WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE? MAYBE IT'S...
GUR-R-R! GUR-RR-R!
VEOW! HELP!
OUCH! NO!
TSK! TSK!
DOG POUND
SNAP!
GURR-R-R!
LATER...
SHAME ON PUDDY, HE MISSPELLED CURIOUS!
I'll never be Curious again
I'LL NEVER BE CURIOUS AGAIN... I'LL NEVER BE CURIOUS AGAIN..
GET LOST!
I'LL NEVER BE CURIOUS AGAIN

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

Tweety and SYLVESTER

PIE A LA TWEETY

HOORAY! YIPPEE! AT LAST! IT'S HERE! HOT DIGGETY DOG!

MY DOODNESS! I WONDER WHAT OLD PUDDY TAT WECEIVED IN THE MAIL THAT MADE HIM SO HAPPY?

HI OLD PUDDY! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE?

A BOOK, MY LITTLE CHICKADEE — A VERY *INTERESTING* BOOK

HOOWAY FOR PUDDY TAT... HE'S GOING TO IMPWOVE HIS MIND! AND I MIGHT ADD, IT CAN *STAND* SOME IMPWOVEMENT!

YES, SIR — THIS IS THE GREATEST *COOK BOOK* EVER WRITTEN!

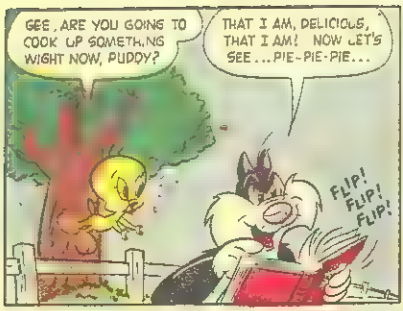
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!

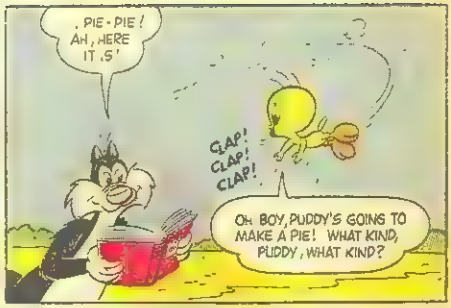
COOK BOOK? WHY, PUDDY, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE INTERESTED IN COOKING

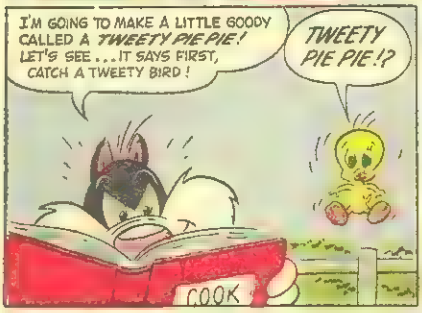
AH, YES! BENEATH THIS SLOPPY EXTERIOR BURNS A FLAMING DESIRE FOR THE MASTERY OF THE CULINARY ARTS!

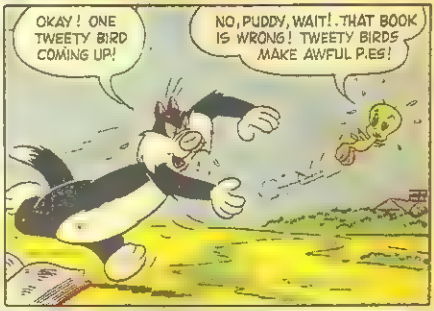
WHAT'D HE SAY?

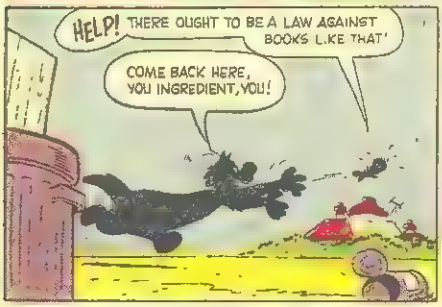
WHAT HE DOESN'T KNOW IS THAT THIS BOOK IS THE ONLY ONE IN THE WORLD WITH A RECIPE FOR *TWEETY PIE PIE!* HA, HA HA!

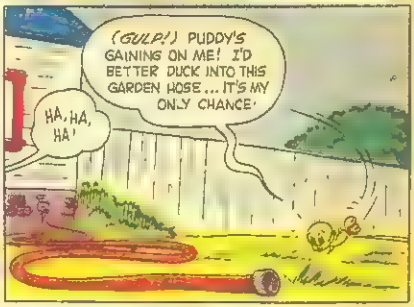

GEE, ARE YOU GOING TO COOK UP SOMETHING WIGHT NOW, PUDDY?
THAT I AM, DELICIOUS, THAT I AM! NOW LET'S SEE... PIE-PIE-PIE...
FLIP! FLIP! FLIP!

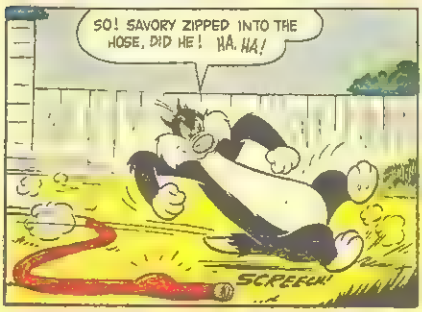

. PIE-PIE! AH, HERE IT IS!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
OH BOY, PUDDY'S GOING TO MAKE A PIE! WHAT KIND, PUDDY, WHAT KIND?


I'M GOING TO MAKE A LITTLE GOODY CALLED A TWEETY PIE PIE! LET'S SEE... IT SAYS FIRST, CATCH A TWEETY BIRD!
TWEETY PIE PIE!?
COOK


OKAY! ONE TWEETY BIRD COMING UP!
NO, PUDDY, WAIT! THAT BOOK IS WRONG! TWEETY BIRDS MAKE AWFUL PIES!

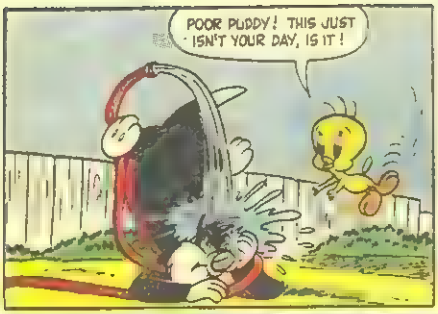

HELP! THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW AGAINST BOOKS LIKE THAT!
COME BACK HERE, YOU INGREDIENT, YOU!

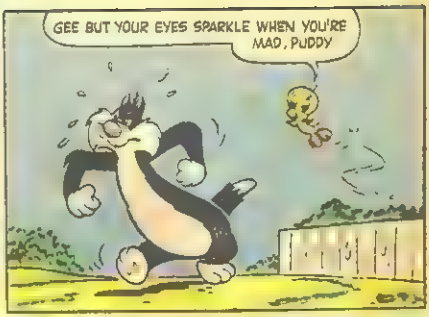

(GULP!) PUDDY'S GAINING ON ME! I'D BETTER DUCK INTO THIS GARDEN HOSE... IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE.
HA, HA, HA!

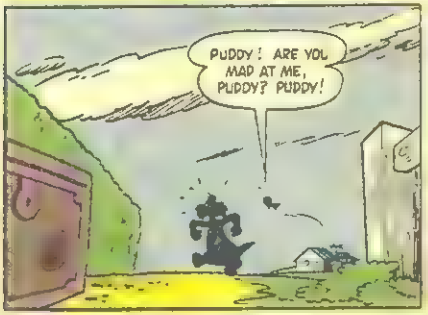

SO! SAVORY ZIPPED INTO THE HOSE, DID HE! HA, HA!
SCREECH!

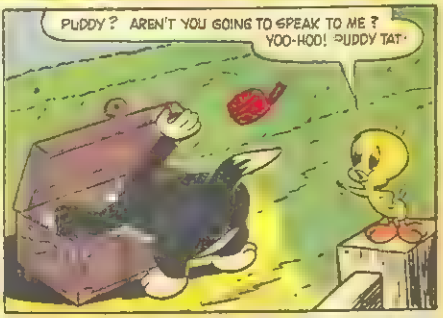
THIS IS PUSSYCAT CALLING TWEETY BIRD — DO YOU READ ME? OVER!
WOSER! I WEAD YOU LOUD AND CLEAR! TWEETY BIRD OUT!

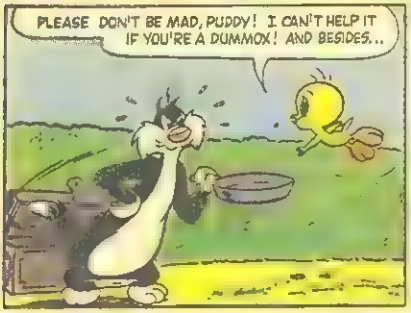
PUSSYCAT TO TWEETY — YOU GOOFED WHEN YOU HID IN THE HOSE ROSCOE! I CAN GET YOU OUT OF THERE EASY! WANT TO KNOW HOW? OVER!
BY TURNING ON THE WATER? OVER!
WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? I WAS THINKING OF CUTTING THE HOSE BUT THE LITTLE SPOOK'S IDEA OF TURNING ON THE WATER IS BETTER!
ME AND MY BIG MOUTH! OVER AND OUT!
STAND BY: ONE LITTLE SQUIRT IS COMING OUT! FIRE ONE!
GULP!
GLUB!
AWK! (GLUB!)
PORT!
(GASP!) DON'T MOVE, PUDDY, I WANT TO WEMEMBER YOU JUST AS YOU ARE!
OOOooo! WHAT A FUNNY GUY YOU ARE! HAW...HAW...HAW! FUNNY, FUNNY!
OOPS!
DOODY, DOODY! PUDDY FAW DOWN AND GO BOOM!
ERK!
TWANG!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
Z-Z-Z-IP!

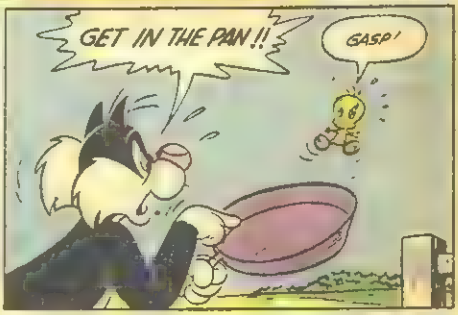

POOR PUDDY! THIS JUST ISN'T YOUR DAY, IS IT!

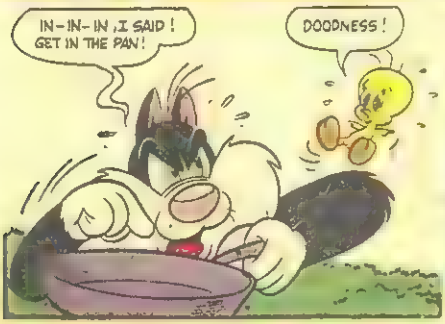

GEE BUT YOUR EYES SPARKLE WHEN YOU'RE MAD, PUDDY

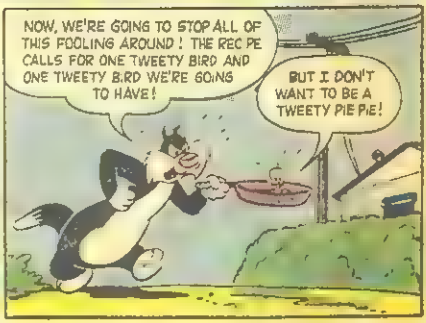

PUDDY! ARE YOU MAD AT ME, PUDDY? PUDDY!


PUDDY? AREN'T YOU GOING TO SPEAK TO ME? YOO-HOO! PUDDY TAT-


PLEASE DON'T BE MAD, PUDDY! I CAN'T HELP IT IF YOU'RE A DUMMOX! AND BESIDES...


GET IN THE PAN!!
GASP!


IN-IN-IN, I SAID! GET IN THE PAN!
DOODNESS!


NOW, WE'RE GOING TO STOP ALL OF THIS FOOLING AROUND! THE REC PE CALLS FOR ONE TWEETY BIRD AND ONE TWEETY BIRD WE'RE GOING TO HAVE!
BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE A TWEETY PIE PIE!

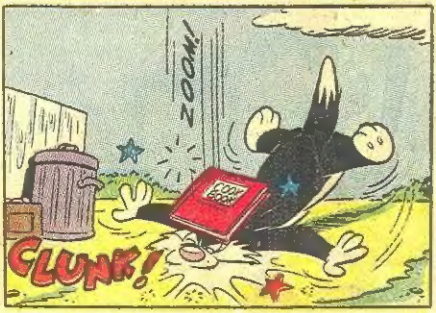
WHAT YOU WANT AND WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO BE ARE TWO DIFFERENT THINGS! NOW WHERE'S THAT BOOK?
WHAT BOOK?

YOU KNOW VERY WELL WHAT BOOK! THE COOK BOOK! THE COOK BOOK!
OF COURSE! (GULP!) I'LL GET IT FOR YOU!

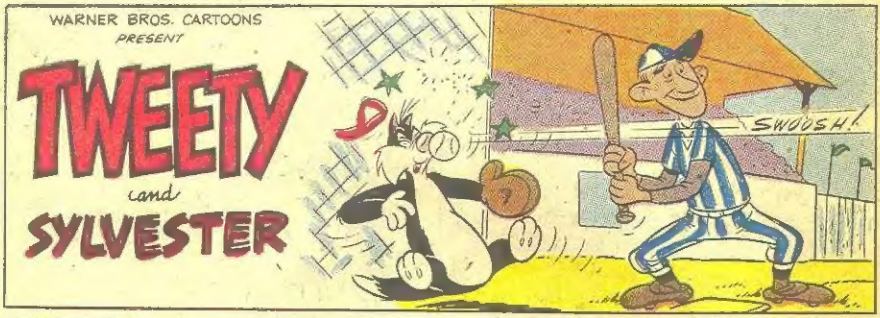
I'VE GOT IT, PUDDY! I'VE GOT IT!
(WHEW!) IT CERTAINLY IS A HEAVY BOOK!
COOK BOOK

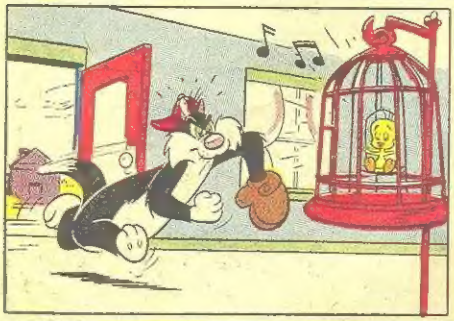
ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT THE BOOK, PUDDY?
SURE I'M SURE! HOW ELSE AM I GOING TO FOLLOW THE RECIPE! NOW GIVE IT TO ME! LET ME HAVE IT!
COOK BOOK

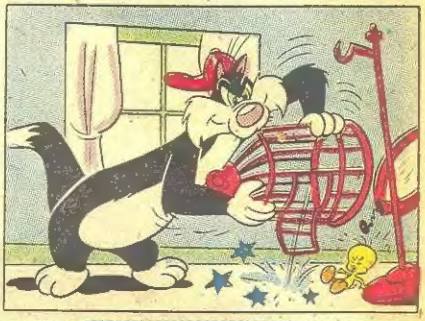
OKAY! BUT WEMEMBER, YOU SET YOURSELF UP FOR THIS! BOOK AWAY!
ZIP!
COOK BOOK

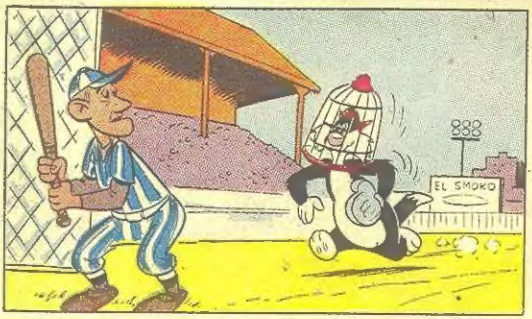

ZOOM!
CLUNK!

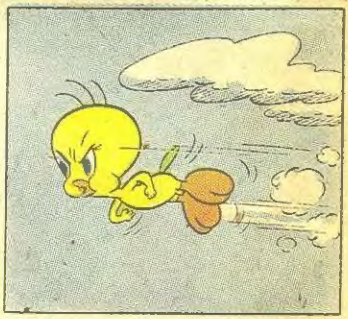
LATER, ABOUT DINNERTIME THAT NIGHT...
HMM! ONE TWEETY BIRD – ONIONS – BACON – CHEESE ... SAY, THIS TWEETY PIE PIE LOOKS PRETTY GOOD! YOU SHOULD TWY IT SOMETIME, PUDDY!
GET LOST!!
BEANS

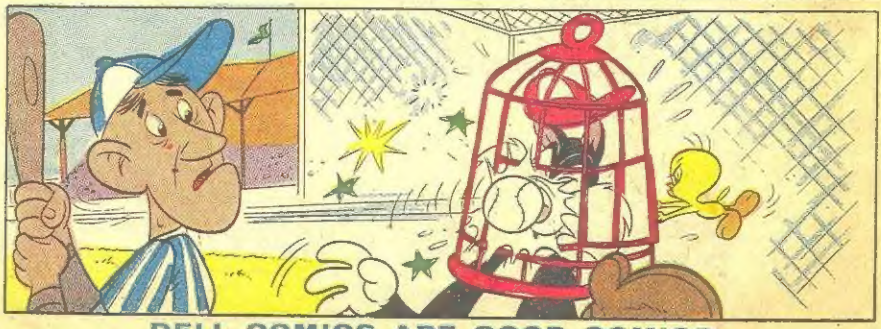












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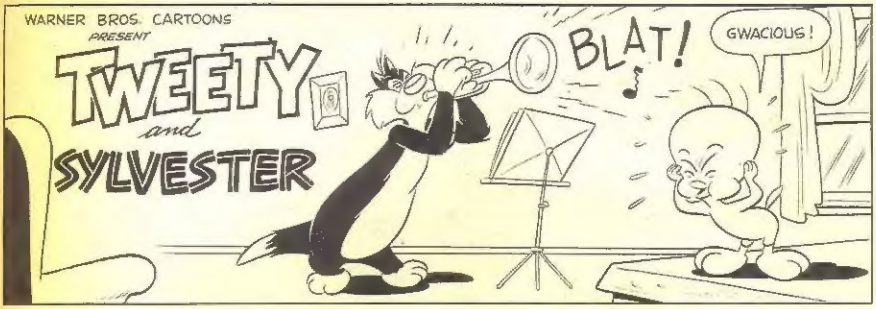

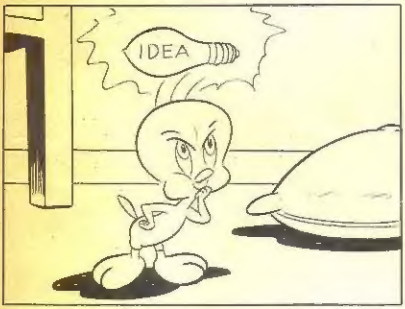

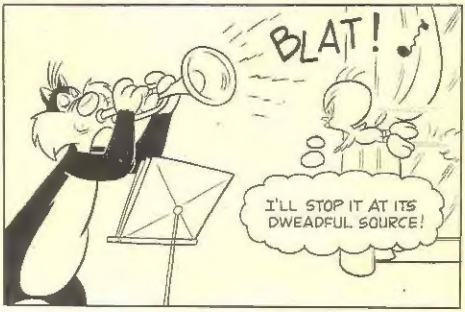

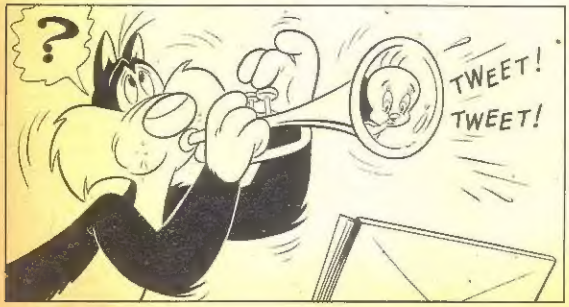

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